

DETAILS OF THE COMING MANŒUVRES.

The Press Association's Postmaster

[illegible]

Tuesday morning there will be mobilisation at the Royal Naval Barracks, the Gunners School, and the Royal Marine, Artillery, and Light Infantry Barracks, the men mustering to the call of the bugle and carrying their arms, and stowing their baggage and sea-going equipment in their respective ships, which will leave late in the day for the appointed rendezvous.

Plan of Operations.

Similar arrangements are being made at Devonport, but the shortage of men which is understood to prevail at the western port is not likely to be experienced at Portsmouth, although at one time recently fears were expressed that the outbreak of men from the whole of the island of the whole ship's company of the Nelson training-ship for stokers, would interfere with the successful carrying out of the mobilisation. Happily the outbreak was checked before it spread to other establishments. The naval barracks and gunnery school will be the first to be denuded of men, and the manning of the man-of-war will extend over a period of about three weeks, and will be divided into two

understood that from July 1 to 12 the fleets will engage in gunnery, torpedo

the torpedo craft carrying a special manoeuvre from the 15th to the 2nd. Strategic exercises by the combined fleets will take place, but their make is treated as an official secret, though evidently the authorities attach considerable importance to them.

LADY BATHERS DROWNED

Yesterday five young ladies, who were bathing near Hayle Bay, on the coast of North Cornwall, got out of the depth. With assistance three were saved, but the others were drowned. Their names are Miss Amy Charles, youngest daughter of Capt. Charles E.N. Charles, of Lelant, and Miss Trevena of Redruth, who was a guest at Lelant Vicarage. The body of Miss Trevena was picked up about a mile from St. Ives, after having been in the water for over three hours, and every effort to restore a matic was fruitless.

FORECASTS OF THE WEATHER FOR THE 24 HOURS ENDING

	MIDNIGHT (SONORY).	
9.	SCOTLAND, N.	{ Light variable breeze
10.	SCOTLAND, W.	{ Easterly or northerly
11.	SCOTLAND, E.	{ easterly winds, light
12.	ENGLAND	{ fair generally, wind
13.	N.E.	{ from coast
14.	ENGLAND, E.	{ Same as No. 5.
15.	MIDLAND COUNTIES.	{ Easterly or northerly
16.		{ easterly winds, light
17.		{ fair, warm.
18.	ENGLAND, S. (London Channel) ...	{ North-easterly wind, of
19.		{ moderate; fair &
20.		{ lively, but cloudy
21.		{ plenty of rain
22.		{ cool on coast.
23.	SCOTLAND, W.	{ Same as No. 6.
24.	ENGLAND, W. Wales	{ Easterly winds, light
25.		{ fair, warm.
26.	ENGLAND, E. Wales	{ Easterly and northerly
27.		{ easterly winds, of
28.		{ general fair per-
29.		{ riod, rain intervals
30.		{ cool on coast.
31.	IRELAND, N.	{ Variable or light
32.		{ westerly winds, gen-
33.		{ erally, slight
34.		{ rain, at times.

Moderate northeasterly winds, a
calm to moderate

SUN Rises 1.47 a.m. Moon Rises 2.51 a.m.
 Sets 8.19 p.m. Sets 7.22 p.m.
 Lighting-up time for vehicles, 9.19 p.m.

LONDON, LIVERPOOL, BRISTOL, HULL

213	233	41	48	739	739	630
251	311	0	8	816	830	716
320	349	0	46	1	4	853
4	7	4	24	123	140	938
44	4	40	1	21	1	10
534	634	2	34	256	30	37

THE LEADING LADY

By ARCHIBALD EYRE

Author of "The Trifler," "The Custodian," "The Girl in Waiting," etc.

CHAPTER XII.
AN ANGRY WOMAN.

Alice's interview with the solicitor was not particularly satisfactory. He told her that there was but slight chance of success in defending the case in the court of the Bench.

"I will see the lad and advise him," he said. "I dare say he will be dealt with under the Offenders Act and won't have to go to prison."

"I agree that nothing else can be done," said Alice sadly. "Supposing, however, the bank decided not to prosecute, would that make a difference?"

"The bank could not withdraw from the prosecution without the consent of the Bench," the solicitor answered.

"If Lord St. Quentin did not want to go on surely the magistrates would not stand in his way?"

"I'm afraid there's no chance of that," interrupted Reginald. "My father takes rather strong views on matters of this kind."

"But if he decided not to go on," persisted Alice, "I suppose it would be a fairly simple matter to get the magistrates to acquiesce?"

The solicitor coughed. "Well, as a matter of fact, the magistrates would allow the charge to be withdrawn if Lord St. Quentin desired it."

"I thought so," Alice turned to Reginald. "Won't you ask your father not to prosecute?"

"My father does not grant my requests so readily. I am afraid there isn't any chance of getting the boy out of that way."

"Well," said Alice, "I have done all I can, and when you have spoken to your father, you will have done all you can. We must leave it there."

Reginald saw her back to the Hall, and she left him not uncheerfully. After all, if Deborah's boy stole money, he ought to be punished for it. The only thing now was to arrange for Deborah's future comfort in some little sheltered place far away from Turlington. The boy should be sent abroad and Deborah installed as housekeeper in a little well-endowed cottage on the river which Alice had long meditated taking. After her marriage, whenever that took place if it did take place—she thought of her ring and blushed a little—this arrangement would naturally cease, but in the meantime it would meet the situation.

She did not go into the house. She preferred to wander through the park. It was a glorious day and she enjoyed the pure happiness. The great, good power that had made the peaceful world had given her the peaceful gift of a man's love. She found her arms to be strong and her heart to be full. A great peace seemed to pervade her being. She sank down on the trunk of a fallen tree and placing her hands over her eyes tried to realize her own happiness. She had simulated love for years before eager audiences, but now for the first time the reality was hers. She laughed aloud in her joy.

"I was coming to see you," she heard a footstep behind her, and looked up and saw Deborah approaching her.

"I was coming to see you," said Alice, "I saw you from the window. You were wearing that new dress."

"Yes, I was," Deborah answered. "You're uncommon light of spirits."

Alice tried to put her arm within Deborah's. "Did it hurt you, Deborah? Ah, don't think I am unkind. You are in your great grief."

"They thought I was dead," cried Deborah. "Mae! They were to my cottage and ransacked my drawers and cupboards for things they think I stole. Mae! Mae!"

"Ah, I wanted to warn you—"

"Then you knew they were coming?"

"Oh, yes, I heard—"

"And it made you dance?"

"No, no, Deborah. How can you be so unjust?"

The woman burst into tears. "That ever I should come to this! A sudden terror seized Alice. They didn't find anything? Oh, surely, you don't mean—"

"She stopped suddenly, aware of her false step."

Deborah's sobs ceased suddenly. "You thought that was possible? I might have guessed it." Her face was grim and forbidding.

"Ah, no, of course I didn't," cried Alice hastily.

"You don't see why the mother of a thief shouldn't be a thief too? Well, you should at least be a thief. Alice drew herself up. "You are not quite yourself. This is not the time to speak to me. It is not—"

"Grateful!" She uttered a harsh laugh.

Alice turned away. "You are forgetting yourself. I will come and see you later when you are calmer."

Deborah came close and caught her arm.

"Listen to me, Miss Alice. You shall listen to me. Do you think I am mad? Well, perhaps I am; perhaps any decent woman who valued her good name would be. I won't bear this burden any more. Let it fall on the right shoulders."

"I don't understand you," said Alice. "I am willing to make every allowance for you, and when you are more composed I will see you again."

"When you wanted to marry Mr. Featherstone you came and pleaded with me. Ah, your words came ready enough. I wonder if they came so quick when it was Tom you were seeking to help."

"I have done all I could."

"If you had spoken to the gentleman for the lad as you spoke to me for yourself, he might have had a better chance."

"This is too much," cried Alice, "I can't stand it."

"You didn't plead for him as if you were his mother. You haven't fought for him as if he was blood of your blood. That was too much to expect, wasn't it?"

"I have done more for him than his own mother."

"You want me with that," cried Deborah.

"It is best to speak frankly," said Alice coldly.

"Oh, yes, let us be frank. Listen to me, Miss Alice, while I tell the truth."

Alice stood and waited. "What have you to say?" she asked.

Deborah's voice sank to a whisper. "Fifteen years ago my child and your child lay side by side in the same cradle. You have seen them together. You have held them in your arms. Do you remember?"

"Alice looked round fearfully.

"How should I forget?"

"You left your child with me while you went out into the world to earn a living."

"Yes."

"You never saw your child again."

"I was coming to see you," said Alice.

"A month later I wrote and told you he had died."

"You did?"

"But while he lived did you never look into his eyes?"

"A hundred times."

"They were blue, were they not, blue like your own, and my child's eyes were black as yours?"

"What do you mean, Deborah?"

"Alice, for a sudden dread had seized her."

"What do I mean? Look into Tom's eyes and read my meaning there."

A sense of sickness passed over Alice. "Surely you don't mean—"

Deborah's fury seemed to abate. She burst into passionate sobs and hastened away.

Alice stood and watched her out of sight and then, confused and troubled, went back to the Hall.

"I was coming to see you," said Alice.

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CHAPTER XIII.
THE TEST.

Lady Williams was dressed for dinner, and stood by the drawing-room fire talking with Alice.

"I know of your going on," said Lady Williams good-humouredly. "You can't hide the secrets of your wicked little heart from me, dear. Well, I must say I'm glad."

"I am sure I do not know why," said Alice.

"Tut, tut. Why make such a mystery of it? He's dreadfully in love with you."

"Is he?"

"When you came in from your walk this morning with him you were a ring on your engagement finger. Oh, see you have taken it off. No, it's on your right hand."

"I am sometimes absent-minded."

"You know you are engaged to him."

"I am what?"

"Engaged."

"I have just said that I am not."

"Diplomacy!"

"There was a worried look in Alice's eyes. Lady Williams was annoying her terribly, suffering as she was from her interview with Deborah.

"If I become engaged," she said wearily, "I'll tell you."

At that moment the door opened and Reginald and his best friend, Reginald, shook hands with his hostess, and then turned towards Alice.

"I am interested with the governor for that boy. Useless, as I know it would be."

"They ransacked the poor woman's cottage to-day," began Alice.

"I know. Sir Llewellyn signed the search warrant," said his wife.

Alice looked at her host. "Did you, Sir Llewellyn?"

"A form, a mere form," muttered the little man. He turned away and signed with the photos on the grand piano.

"Deborah is as innocent as I am," cried Alice.

"Nonsense, dear," said Lady Williams. She turned to Reginald.

"But it is sweet of her to think so, isn't it, Mr. Featherstone?"

"Very," replied Reginald. "And I quite agree with Alice," he added. "Why, I don't believe you've ever seen the woman in your life!"

Laughter broke from the women.

"That doesn't matter."

Lady Williams was full of playful scorn. "And you are the stuff, they make juries of. No wonder criminals escape to desolate the countryside."

"I quite admit that if we had female judges they would revise the laws of evidence."

"A woman always knows," said Lady Williams solemnly. "I know that woman was capable of almost any villainy from the way she screwed up her face when she bobbed to me."

"I have heard so much of woman's intuition," said Reginald. "But usually from women."

The servant announced dinner. They descended to the dining-room. Alice turned to her hostess as she unfolded her serviette.

"Sir Llewellyn, do they treat prisoners kindly?"

"Oh, yes, I believe so," he answered.

"What right have they to keep poor Tom in prison before his trial?"

"Well," said Sir Llewellyn, "I believe no one could be found to bail him out."

"Could I become bail?" asked Alice quickly.

"I'm afraid not. You see they want a man who is a householder."

"Would Reginald do?"

"Sorry, Alice, but I only occupy rooms," said Reginald.

Alice was silent for a moment. Suddenly her face brightened.

"Why, Sir Llewellyn, you are a householder, aren't you? I suppose you call the Hall a house?"

"Undoubtedly," he coughed and looked timidly towards his wife.

"Why shouldn't you become bail?"

"My dear," he began, "I am one of the magistrates. It is better to keep myself clear of such a case. I think that it would be unwise for me to take any part—"

"Lady Williams won't let you," interposed Alice rather curtly. "Oh, very well," she turned a white shoulder on him.

"Perhaps I could arrange something," he whispered suddenly after a long interval.

Alice turned and smiled on him sweetly. "You and I must have a little conversation alone after dinner."

"I won't have you coaxing Llewellyn into follies which he will regret bitterly," said Lady Williams smilingly, but with heightened colour. "If he goes to the Elbow, I don't see how he can get back."

"Can you credit that these impudent Radicals are running a candidate?"

"Very wrong indeed," acquiesced Reginald. "What are we coming to? Who is the Opposition man?"

"A brewer, I believe. A horrid, vulgar tradesman. Ugh!"

"What do you expect he would go bail for a poor boy if I asked him," said Alice in a low voice.

"You had better try," answered Lady Williams tartly. "I daresay Radicals don't regard theft as a serious offence. They are always trying it on a large scale."

The dreary dinner came to an end. She told Reginald as she was leaving the dining-room that he would find her in the garden, and in a few minutes he joined her.

"What has come over you Alice?" he said tenderly, as he put his arm around her.

"Let us walk down the Avenue and out into the road. I feel that Lady Williams is looking out of all the windows."

They walked together, his arm still about her.

"I love you more and more every day, Reginald," she whispered. "If I were to lose you, it would break my heart."

"Why should you lose me? You don't doubt my love for you?"

"But that doesn't really matter, does it? That condition of yours is only a whim, you know."

She hesitated. "Perhaps it is, Reginald. I'll tell you to-morrow."

They were in the country road. The moonlight streaming through the trees shone on it in white.

"Tell me so to-night, dear. Let me feel you are mine from this moment on."

"No, no."

"Oh, but you must." His arm tightened around her.

"There is some one coming, Reginald, dear."

The clatter of hoofs and the sound of wheels in the distance became every moment more audible.

"Somebody is going at the fence of a pace," said Reginald. "It's a horse running away. Into the hedge, Alice."

She did not move until he pulled her up the bank on one side of the road. The next moment a pony drawing a dogcart dashed round the corner. The pony shied at Alice's white dress, and swerving into the ditch on the other side of the road, fell. The two occupants of the cart were shot out. Reginald sprang to the pony's head and soon managed to quiet him. By that time the driver had regained his feet.

"Are you hurt?" cried Alice anxiously.

"No, miss, I haven't hurt."

"And your companion?"

"Blow us, I forgot he. Where he is?"

"I'm here, Robert."

"You won't run away, will you?"

"No."

"Why should he run away?" asked Reginald. Alice was talking to the boy a little distance off.

"I am the constable and he's prisoner. To-morrow's Court day at Turlington."

"What prisoner? Not young Tom Griffiths?"

Reginald looked round for Alice.

"Alice!" he cried.

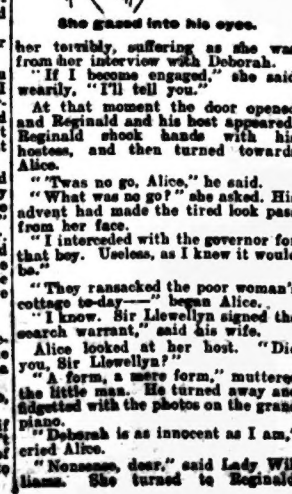
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Reginald turned to assist Robert. Between them they managed to get the pony on his feet and the cart into the road.

"Are you sure you're all right now?" asked Alice, following Tom to the trap.

"Yes, thank you, ma'am. Thank you very much."

The boy clambered up behind,



"Good-night, sir," shouted Robert as the trap moved off.

"By the way, Alice, do you know who that boy was?"

"No."

"Young Tom Griffiths."

"Stop the cart! Stop it!" Alice cried. "Oh, Reginald, if you love me, stop it!"

Reginald raised a hollow and the trap, which had not gone far, stopped.

"You're trembling, Alice."

"Am I? Then she laughed. 'I am going to give you my answer, my first irrevocable answer to-night. And what is it, Alice?' He was puzzled.

"I don't know."

"Really, Alice, I think you are quite absurd."

"Yes, so I am." She laughed nervously. They were walking towards the trap which awaited them. Oh, I don't wonder you are impatient with me."

"But why did you want the cart stopped, and what has that to do with your answer?"

"Another whim, Reginald. Oh, I am torn two ways. Sometimes I think I feel I ought to marry you. Sometimes I feel I oughtn't. I don't want to decide."

"I'll decide."

"No, no. I want chance to decide."

"Do you mean to toss up?"

"That might do, Reginald. But another way has occurred to me. Oh, you will think me quite mad. I am going to let the colour of Tom Griffiths' eyes decide. Why not? It's one of the other ways of tossing."

"My dear Alice, what an absurd notion! The colour of the eyes of a boy of criminal propensities is to decide my matrimonial fate! I decline to accept the arbitrament."

"You must," said Alice, almost dreamily, "whether you like it or not. If his eyes are black, I will marry you if you want me too. If his eyes are blue, I shall never marry."

They were close to the cart. Robert was looking round inquiringly. "You called, sir."

"Yes. This lady wants to know what is it you want, Alice?"

"To speak to Tom." She went to the back of the cart. "Tom, look at me. Bend your head down, boy. Oh, it is so dark that I cannot see your face."

The boy's all right, ma'am," said Robert.

"Strike a match, Reginald. Pray, strike a match."

Reginald, muttering incoherent words, struck a match. It spluttered and went out.

"Another! another!"

He lit two or three. The light broke in the darkness. Alice bent her head on either side of the boy's head and drew it towards her. She gazed into his eyes. Then she let him go.

"Thank you, Reginald," she said simply.

"All right, Robert, you can drive on. I expect he would go bail for a poor boy if I asked him," said Alice in a low voice.

"You had better try," answered Lady Williams tartly. "I daresay Radicals don't regard theft as a serious offence. They are always trying it on a large scale."

The dreary dinner came to an end. She told Reginald as she was leaving the dining-room that he would find her in the garden, and in a few minutes he joined her.

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She hesitated. "Perhaps it is, Reginald. I'll tell you to-morrow."

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"Oh, but you must." His arm tightened around her.

"There is some one coming, Reginald, dear."

The clatter of hoofs and the sound of wheels in the distance became every moment more audible.

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CHAPTER XIV.
JOY AND SORROW.

"Do you know you fainted in the wood last night?" said Lady Williams.

"Did I? I dare say. It doesn't take much to make an actress faint. Haven't you noticed that the third act of most plays ends by the heroine fainting spread-eagle fashion on the floor? It is supposed to provide an effective curtain."

Lady Williams looked at Alice suspiciously. "Do you suggest your fainting fit last night was not genuine?"

Alice laughed. "It was quite genuine, Lady Williams. I was a little over-tired in body and over-wrought in mind. To see that poor boy driven off to prison, and that wretched paltry sentimentalism!"

"What paltry sentimentalism?" cried Lady Williams in disgust.

Alice pinned on her hat before a mirror. "I am going out for a walk."

"The doctor said you were to have complete rest."

"Better the doctor. I never felt better in my life."

"You certainly look remarkably well."

"Of course I am well. Could any one be as happy as I am without being well?"

Reginald had proposed? Ah, ah, that fact did the trick! I am beginning to understand."

Alice turned suddenly. "You may be an uncommon woman, Lady Williams, but it isn't a very refined type."

"But you have brought him up to the scratch?" persisted Lady Williams.

"I will never marry Reginald Featherstone. Never, never!" Alice's mouth drooped a little. "Poor, poor Reginald!"

"Why not?"

"I have decided never to marry. My life is full enough without a husband."

"No woman's life is full enough without a child."

Alice turned away abruptly. The colour flowed like a wave over her face. She pressed her hands to her breast as if to keep her emotions pent up within her. Her lips moved with an effort.

"It is the great regret of my life," went on Lady Williams evenly. "that I am childless."

Alice came to her side swiftly. Her hand rested for a moment on the other's shoulder almost carelessly. "I am sorry for you," she whispered.

"Be sorry for yourself then," said Lady Williams crossly. "My dear, you're unmarried and you have never been lacerated by the patronising pity of the woman with an armful of howling youngsters. But I have, and it is a great sorrow. There was a consolation in your tone just now that stung me, my imagination, of course."

Alice bent her head. "If God gives a woman so precious a gift, she should accept it with humble gratitude."

Alice left the house and walked slowly down the Avenue. She saw Reginald in the distance and turned quickly down a side path through the shrubbery. But he had seen her and she heard him following her.

"You are trying to escape from me, Alice?" he said as he caught up.

CHAPTER XV.
ALICE AT WORK.

"Mr. Featherstone," said Lady Williams at lunch, "I want you to make a speech at Sir Llewellyn's meeting to-morrow."

Reginald shook his head. "I am sorry that is entirely out of my line."

"Just a tiny speech," said Lady Williams. "One or two epigrams flung together. That's a child's play to you, Alice. do entreat Mr. Featherstone to make a speech to-morrow."

"Is there a meeting to-morrow after the garden party?" she asked.

"Dear me, what a crowd!" said Lady Williams, "in order that some of the county people, who have some distance, may be present. It is a case of killing two birds with one stone."

"I don't know anything about politics," said Alice.

"Why don't you ask my father?"

"He's never allowed to take part in elections," said Lady Williams.

Alice roused herself. "Won't Lord St. Quentin be at the meeting?"

"No, he never takes any part in political work."

Alice spoke with eagerness. "Reginald, do so want you to speak at this meeting? Won't you do so to oblige me?"

Reginald laughed. "I never knew you were a politician before, Alice. I didn't even know you intended to go to the meeting."

"Of course she is going," declared Lady Williams. "Now that's settled. Mr. Featherstone, I consider it most kind of you."

"Of course I don't mind if you really want me to," replied Reginald. "Oh, by the way, what are Sir Llewellyn's politics?"

"Need you ask? He is a Conservative."

"Thanks," Reginald made a note on his cuff.

Sir Llewellyn bent forward and touched her arm. "I am strongly averse from any tampering with our fiscal policy," he remarked in a whisper.

"Don't be ridiculous, Llewellyn," said his wife severely. "You must have a talk with your election agent before you decide on your views. I am not at all sure you are not a Protectionist."

While they were sitting in the drawing-room after lunch the footman brought in a card. Lady Williams glanced at it through her lorgnette. The Radical candidate and his wife have had the audacity to call. What shall I do?"

"Have them shown in, I suppose," said Alice, indifferently.

"Where? Into the servants' hall? Isn't it impertinent?"

"Perhaps," hazarded Reginald. "they have come to apologize."

"For what?" asked Lady Williams.

"Their existence."

The Radical candidate and his wife were shown in accordingly. Mr. Watts was a solid man, an absolute devotee of self-consciousness. He was a timid little woman of faded appearance, but she had a lightning glance which indicated a capacity for shrewd observation. Mr. Watts came in first, boisterously complacent.

"How do you do, Sir Llewellyn, and you, Lady Williams? Most pleased to see you. This is a most frigid day, ignoring his outstretched hand. "I thought it would only be neighbourly to give you a look-up. The fact that I'm knocking Sir Llewellyn out of Parliament isn't any reason why we shouldn't be friends." He looked round the room, and eyes fell on Alice. "The great Miss Kirby, I'm not mistaken. I saw in the paper you were staying here. Most glad to meet you. He crossed the room to shake her warmly by the hand. Many a time I've spent half a guinea to see you. Mother, this is Miss Kirby. Like her portraits, isn't she? I suppose we

she faced round. "Yes, Reginald." "You are still feeling upset?" "Her eyes scanned his face earnestly. "No, I am quite well again."

"You frightened me last night."

"Did I? It was stupid of me."

He came closer to her. "Are you sure you have quite recovered?"

Her voice was calm. "Quite Reginald, in mind and body."

"I suppose I may put up the banns just right away?" He spoke with affected nonchalance but the anxiety in his voice was apparent.

She turned away without answering. How could she tell him that their proposed marriage was part and parcel of the fantastic world which had passed away?

At first she made no response, and then said suddenly, "The garden party is to-morrow, isn't it, Reginald. And your father is to be there?"

"Yes, dearest."

"Is he very, very severe?"

"It is all manner."

"And beneath a stern exterior his heart is soft?"

"Yes, dear. You will find it like putty. I believe he will capitulate the moment you speak to him."

Her eyes opened. "How did you guess I was going to speak to him?"

"Why haven't we been working up to this for weeks?"

"Oh, you mean—I was not thinking of that. It was of poor Tom—"

He moved impatiently. "I am sick of that lad's very name. I do trust you will not speak to my father about him."

"Why?"

"It will be a most inauspicious start and won't do any good. In fact, it will do great harm."

"I think I know what you mean," she said slowly. "It is useless my pleading for him. My profession will militate against my success."

"When he knows you well, why then will be your chance."

"But the trial is on Thursday."

Reginald shrugged his shoulders. "I think everything that can be done has been done."

"Except one thing," said Alice, quickly.

"What is that?"

"His mother hasn't pleaded for him."

They had wandered back to the Avenue.

"Well, let her try," said Reginald indifferently. "By the way, you never told me what was the colour of the boy's eyes. Not that it matters, of course," he added hastily.

"They were blue," said Alice. "And that was what made me faint."

"The thought of giving me up was too much for you. He eloped his arm around her waist and she allowed it to remain. "That shows the folly of letting chance take the place of judgment. You must have been quite relieved when you woke up this morning and found you had been indulging in nothing but fantastic make-beliefs."

Alice laughed in her most natural way. "For the future I am going to remain on solid earth. Now I want you to go up to the Hall and tell Lady Williams I shall be back in less than half an hour. I know she is expecting you to lunch."

When he had gone, Alice went slowly to the lodge. Deborah was scrubbing a table with soap and water. She looked up apprehensively as Alice entered.

"I have seen Tom," Alice said.

"Why have you kept the truth from me all these years?"

"I have seen his son."

The woman continued to scrub steadily.

"Why have you kept the truth from me all these years?" asked Alice.

Deborah glanced at her quickly. "It was chiefly for your sake, but not altogether. The child was in part mine, for I had fed it at my breast. I had no right to keep my child from me."

Deborah put down her brush and stood upright.

"Miss Alice," she said, "I repent bitterly of what I have done. If I could recall my confession I would do it. I ask your forgiveness."

"Forgiveness?" exclaimed Alice. "You foolish woman, don't you understand you have given me the greatest joy of my life—you have given me back my little babe who I thought was dead. And you would take him from me again, would you? Ah, no, that shall never be."

"You must choose between him and Mr. Featherstone," said Deborah.

"I have chosen my son," said Alice.

She stood silent for some minutes, and then she went and sat down in the wicker arm-chair by the window and looked out wearily.

"You know, Deborah," she resumed almost bitterly, "that as an actress I have a public opinion to consider. An actress lives in a blaze of publicity, and people are so ready to believe the worst. It isn't malice so much as ill-nature and the love of gossip. If my name is mentioned, and that will hurt me because I am believed not to be that kind of woman. Perhaps you will say that if everything were known I should not be blamed. Am I to explain to the world that I have been betrayed?"

She shivered. "How awful!"

"You haven't said a word," said Deborah. "You can marry Mr. Featherstone if you want to."

Alice shook her head impatiently. "It isn't a question of marrying him. That can never be now. The impossibility of it is so manifest that I seem to have forgotten the time when it was possible. But I cannot bear that he should know the truth. It will humble me in his eyes. She let her face fall between her hands.

"Let things be as they were before," urged the woman, "even though you don't marry him."

"I won't let my boy go," Alice said with sudden fierceness. "He is mine and must remain mine. I claim the right to watch over him and to guard him from temptation. No one shall take that right from me. There is no valley of humiliation so dark or deep that shall keep me from my boy's side."

Alice rose and walked about the cottage restlessly. "He is mine," she said suddenly. "You might live with me—you and your—I mean my son. We could live together and none need know our secret. Lady Williams has been reproaching me for years past for living without a lady companion."

"I am no lady."

"Heaven, if you saw the women some actresses get to chaperon them. But never mind that. Isn't this the solution?"

"If you wish me to live with you, I'll live with you as your servant."

"But that won't do, Deborah, don't you see. Your social position must be that of my son, for to the world you are his mother. Now you understand."

"Yes, miss." She betook herself to scrubbing.

"You could be the housekeeper. Deborah, and Reginald can call if he likes. Perhaps, by degrees, I shall hint at the whole story. By degrees, so that he won't be shocked too much. When he knows everything perhaps he will pity me."

"I am sure he will, miss."

"And pity is akin to— But I must run. Good-bye for the moment, Deborah."

CHAPTER XVI.
THE CHANCE.

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CITIZEN SOLDIERS.

DOINGS OF LONDON TERRITORIALS.

A number of London corps assemblies yesterday for the purpose of carrying out tactical field operations, combat training and muckety. The 7th Battalion of the London Regt. mustered at Aldershot, British troops were sent to the 8th Battalion down the 7th Battalion. The Regt. paraded at the Hickney and London quarters and marched to Hackney Marshes. The 9th Battalion of the London Regt. mustered at Aldershot (Royal Fusiliers) marched to Hagenau Park for inspection drill. The 9th Battalion of London Regt. proceeded to Mile End Park, and the 9th Battalion of London Regt. proceeded to Mile End Park. A firing was carried out at Staines by the 1st Battalion, City of London, and the 15th and 26th Co. of London, at Bletley. The 13th and 14th Co. of London, at Merton. The 20th Co. of London, at Merton. The 21st Co. of London, at Merton. The 22nd Co. of London, at Merton. The 23rd Co. of London, at Merton. The 24th Co. of London, at Merton. The 25th Co. of London, at Merton. The 26th Co. of London, at Merton. The 27th Co. of London, at Merton. The 28th Co. of London, at Merton. The 29th Co. of London, at Merton. The 30th Co. of London, at Merton. The 31st Co. of London, at Merton. The 32nd Co. of London, at Merton. The 33rd Co. of London, at Merton. The 34th Co. of London, at Merton. The 35th Co. of London, at Merton. The 36th Co. of London, at Merton. The 37th Co. of London, at Merton. The 38th Co. of London, at Merton. The 39th Co. of London, at Merton. The 40th Co. of London, at Merton. The 41st Co. of London, at Merton. The 42nd Co. of London, at Merton. The 43rd Co. of London, at Merton. The 44th Co. of London, at Merton. The 45th Co. of London, at Merton. The 46th Co. of London, at Merton. The 47th Co. of London, at Merton. The 48th Co. of London, at Merton. The 49th Co. of London, at Merton. The 50th Co. of London, at Merton. The 51st Co. of London, at Merton. The 52nd Co. of London, at Merton. The 53rd Co. of London, at Merton. The 54th Co. of London, at Merton. The 55th Co. of London, at Merton. The 56th Co. of London, at Merton. The 57th Co. of London, at Merton. The 58th Co. of London, at Merton. The 59th Co. of London, at Merton. The 60th Co. of London, at Merton. The 61st Co. of London, at Merton. The 62nd Co. of London, at Merton. The 63rd Co. of London, at Merton. The 64th Co. of London, at Merton. The 65th Co. of London, at Merton. The 66th Co. of London, at Merton. The 67th Co. of London, at Merton. The 68th Co. of London, at Merton. The 69th Co. of London, at Merton. The 70th Co. of London, at Merton. The 71st Co. of London, at Merton. The 72nd Co. of London, at Merton. The 73rd Co. of London, at Merton. The 74th Co. of London, at Merton. The 75th Co. of London, at Merton. The 76th Co. of London, at Merton. The 77th Co. of London, at Merton. The 78th Co. of London, at Merton. The 79th Co. of London, at Merton. The 80th Co. of London, at Merton. The 81st Co. of London, at Merton. The 82nd Co. of London, at Merton. The 83rd Co. of London, at Merton. The 84th Co. of London, at Merton. The 85th Co. of London, at Merton. The 86th Co. of London, at Merton. The 87th Co. of London, at Merton. The 88th Co. of London, at Merton. The 89th Co. of London, at Merton. The 90th Co. of London, at Merton. The 91st Co. of London, at Merton. The 92nd Co. of London, at Merton. The 93rd Co. of London, at Merton. The 94th Co. of London, at Merton. The 95th Co. of London, at Merton. The 96th Co. of London, at Merton. The 97th Co. of London, at Merton. The 98th Co. of London, at Merton. The 99th Co. of London, at Merton. The 100th Co. of London, at Merton.

LAWN TENNIS.
THE CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Results were issued by the South London Rifle Club of the shooting in the competitions at Staines and contests in the following order:—

7 rounds at 200, 500 and 600 yards, the principal aggregates were—Col. Robert, 33; Col. H. Howe, 33; Corp. F. H. Roberts, 33; Lieut. H. E. K. Jones, and Lieut. G. Whelan, 33 each. In the unlimited series the best totals were—500yds. Corp. Roberts, 33; 600yds. Lieut. H. E. K. Jones, 33; 500yds. Lieut. G. Whelan, 33; Corp. Roberts, 33; Capt. R. Foster, 33; and Lieut. H. E. K. Jones, 33.

Dr. J. R. Gabbins, 33; and Col. Robert, 33. It was announced that the club has again won the Astor Cup.

At Staines the 3rd County of London Imperial Yeomanry held a competition the conditions being 7 rounds at 200, 500 and 600 yards. The highest aggregate was Lieut.

Ritchie Benton.

The Lawn Tennis Championships which have been in progress all the week at the grounds of the All England Club, at Wimbledon, were closed. Chief importance was the division of the senior final rounds of the two Singles Championships, and after H. Roper Barret's defeat of M. J. G. Wilding on Friday, interest centred in his final match with M. J. G. Ritchie. Barret reproduced much of the form he showed the previous day, and although he dropped his games somewhat in the third set, which Ritchie won, he was at other times master of the situation.

Results.

Singles. — First Championship. — Semi-final rounds: A. W. Gore beat R. B. Powell (10-6, 6-4, 6-7, 6-2); H. Roper Barret beat M. J. G. Ritchie (6-3, 6-2).

Doubles. Championship.—Third round (concluded): A. W. Wilding and M. J. G.

Corpl. Richards, 91. Trooper Morton, Corpl. Harding, 85. Sergt. Lyons, 84. Trooper O'Donoghue, 83. Trooper Harcourt, 82. Sergt. G. P. Clarke, 81. Qmr. Sergt. Hare, 80. Corpl. R. Williams, 80. Corpl. Williams, 80. Lee-Compton, 79. Corpl. Williams, 78. Corpl. Wright, 81. Capt. and Sergt. Cook, 77. The 13th Co. of London (late 4th Middlesex Rifles), held a competition at Hainault Wood, on 12th March, 1900, for the leading scores over 50 yards. The following were the winners:—Corpl. W. H. Vane, 82. Corpl. W. Sergt. G. P. Clarke, 81. Corpl. W. Sergt. H. 84, and Pte. House, 83. The 10th Co. of London Rifles, held the annual competition at Staines for the Skirmish, Rifle, and prize shoot, on 12th March, 1900. The competitors were divided into three classes:—500 and 400 yards and below 200 yards. Competitors were formed up at 500 yards and on the word "Commence" they fired. The range was 500 yards round, and the practice was repeated at the other distances. Competitors having to "double up" the range between the rounds, and the practice was allowed for completing the practice. There were 20 money prizes, and the 1st prize, together with the cup, was won by Pte. G. H. 84.

round C. P. Dixon and A. D. Prebble beat G. A. Thomas and R. J. McNair (6-3, 6-3). G. W. Hillyard and C. H. L. Cassel beat H. J. Smith and A. M. Hendrick (5-1, 6-0, 9-9). Ladies' Championship.—Semi-final round Mrs. Scurry beat Miss D. Donohy (6-3, 6-3). Final Mrs. Merton beat Mrs. Lamphugh (6-3, 6-4). Ladies and Gentlemen's Open Doubles.—Semi-final round (re-entrant) H. J. McNair and C. H. L. Cassel beat G. A. Thomas and R. J. McNair. Final round (re-entrant) H. J. McNair and C. H. L. Cassel, scratched; A. D. Prebble and Miss Donohy beat T. Macgregor and Mrs. Farren (6-3, 6-2). W. C. O'Leary and Miss Donohy beat C. O. Tuckey and Mrs. Tuckey (5-4, 6-1). A. P. Wilding and Mrs. Lamphugh beat A. E. Beamish and Mrs. Pettit (6-4, 6-3). W. C. O'Leary and Mrs. Linard beat H. L. Doherty and Countess Schuhenburg (6-4, 5-7, 6-4). Ladies' Open Doubles.—Semi-final round Mrs. Scurry and Mrs. O'Neil (7-5, 6-1). H. Roper Barrow and Mrs. Scurry beat H. Pollard and Mrs. Armstrong (6-3, 6-3). All England Plate.—Third round (con-

next in order of merit were: Pte. Sn. 60, Sergt. Abbotts 44, Pte. G. Barber 40, Sergt. Mann 38, Pte. G. Barber 36, Sergt. Mann 34, Colt. Merritt 32, Pte. G. Barber 30, Pte. G. Barber 28, Pte. G. Barber 26, Pte. G. Barber 24, Pte. G. Barber 22, Pte. G. Barber 20, Pte. G. Barber 18, Pte. G. Barber 16, Pte. G. Barber 14, Pte. G. Barber 12, Pte. G. Barber 10, Pte. G. Barber 8, Pte. G. Barber 6, Pte. G. Barber 4, Pte. G. Barber 2, Pte. G. Barber 0.

clined) P. G. Lowe beat V. W. (Goldberg
6-1, 3-6, 6-0.) Fourth round. A. K.
Holloway beat F. N. Vander (6-3, 3-1).
O. Kreuzer beat V. O. C. Milly (6-2, 5-6,
6-3).

ROWING.

MILHURST CLUB REGATTA.

At Falmouth the 25th Bata Co. of London
R.V. held their regatta. Results:—
Single Sculls (Miles Challenge Cup).—
A. Murdoch beat J. R. Waudrip by 4
lengths.
Double Sculls.—A. E. F. Selie, R. Cary
(stroke), Miss Harrison (cox.), 1; A. Mus-
chick, H. W. W. (stroke), Miss
White (cox.), 2; W. H. M. Marx, R. A.
White (stroke), Miss M. Marx (cox.),
3. Won by 2 lengths; 1 length (2nd
and 3rd).
Trible Sculls.—C. Ball (bow), J. F.
Mercier, G. C. L. Fry (stroke), J. E.
Frentis (cox.), 1; M. S. Cook (bow), H. F.
W. Cathie, A. Murdoch (stroke), R. H.
Holloway (cox.), 2. Won by 1 length.
Company Fours (Wells Challenge Cup).
—C. Co. R. T. Russell (bow), H. W.

The 11th Co. of London (2nd So. Middlesex) held a King's shoot at Bisleigh Park. The winners were: Sgt. G. J. Parnell, made 100; Corpl. George Jones, 86.

The 10th Co. of London fired in a competition at Bisleigh under King's conditions. Corpl. Chudleigh headed the list with 95. Lieut. White made 87; Sgt. W. H. C. Baker, 85; Sgt. G. Bond, 85; Sgt. Chudleigh, 82; Blackmore, 81; Colr. Sergt. Borrett, 80; and Gravel-Sergt. Oliver, 80.

Sir Harry Rife Association held competitions at Bisleigh under King's stage conditions. Staff Sergt. Vine scored 102; Plr. Nyeles, 97; Sergt. G. Bond, 95; Sgt. G. Bond, 94; Plr. F. E. Baker, 91; Plr. Hammond, 91; Joyce, 90; and Mr. Comber, 90.

NAVAL AND MILITARY

On Tuesday Rear-Admiral Casem will give up the appointment of Superintendent of the Naval Dockyard at Portsmouth.

Chalmers, F. H. Ball, A. W. Syrine (Saskatoon),
W. H. Ball, A. W. Syrine (Saskatoon),
(bow), A. C. Carter, J. W. Wukhard, A. W.
Harris (stroke), E. C. Jarvis (cox.), J. C.
Woo by 1 length.

Double Canoe.—H. S. Oak and S. C.
Ball beat S. W. Neighbour and L. Huggin
by 1 length.

300 Yards Swimming Race (Edis Challenge
Cup).—Won by C. Taylor (Saskatoon),
W. H. Ball, A. W. Syrine, P. W. Posing tied for
first place in the second handicap.

Polytechnic H.C.—Senior Eight. Kew to
Barnes. Finished thus: T. Lee Haynes
beat, 1. F. Edwards' crew, 2. Wey by
half length.

Borough Polytechnic H.C.—Pears from
Putney to Walden's resulted thus: A.
Lee's crew, 1. W. Hall's crew, 2. A close
race, and quarter length win.

YACHTING.

ROYAL CANOEING CLUB.
A fresh sailer race at Burnham, in
a twin north-easterly breeze, for yacht
under 12 tons, and the 6 metre boats,
both round the distant light, Burnham
head, and back to Burnham, was

ndent of Sheerness Dockyard, and John
be succeeded by Capt. J. H. Johnson,
who is in command of the 2nd class
battiship Albatross.

Yesterday Maj. Bennett, D.S.O., of
1st Bn. Worcestershire Regt. took
the command of the 25th Regiment
at Worcester. Dep. Col. Worcester
Regt. at Worcester in succession to
Westminster.

On Tuesday Col. Haydon, D.S.O.,
give up the command of the 1st Bn.
Border Regt. at Worcester. Col.
Walter, 2nd Bn. will be succeeded by
Walter, 2nd Bn. in command of the
Bn. of the regiment.

During the week Browhead, Gren.
who served several years in the Home
battiship, will take over the
command of the 3rd Dragoon Guards
in succession to Col. Mercer, who com-
p his term of service, and who has
been second in command of
the regiment.

The following appointments were
made at the Admiralty yesterday:—
Commander of the 1st Division, C.
Commander of the 2nd Division, J. C. J. Col.

won in the handicap class, in which the yachtie started from their anchors. Shindani beat Gipsy by a minute in the six mile race with Dorney third, and Sue was the one design race, with Ruffles record and Chum third. The one mile race was won by Dorney.

Port Victoria in a fresh north-easterly breeze. Joleahx led Circe, Malista, Oht, Hearty, and Dostheril. In the order named, over the line, Dostheril lost Oht. Malista shortly after, and gave up. The first round ended: Joleahx, Oht, Circe, Malista, and Hearty. Dostheril was out of the race. The second round: Joleahx, Oht, Malista, Circe, Hearty. The wind dropped a lot before the end of the race.

CRICKETERS' D.S.O.

For many years bondholders who have taken part in International cricket have had conferred upon them the D.S.O. or Distinguished Service Order, however, who have figured in Test Matches have received no such honour. This omission is about to be remedied, for with the King's approval

[illegible]

a cap has been designed which, in future, will be worn by those who represent England on the cricket field. The cap devised by the M.C.C. is of dark blue cloth, on which, in silver lines, are worked three lions surmounted by the Royal crown. It will constitute the greatest honour which those participating in our national game can achieve.

"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

PARAGRAPHS FROM ALL PARTS.

In London 2,584 births and 990 deaths were registered last week. The annual death-rate fell to 10.8, the lowest recorded in London in any week during the past 50 years.

The 990 deaths included 30 from measles, 7 from scarlet fever, 4 from diphtheria, 15 from whooping-cough, 1 from enteric fever, and 20 from diarrhoea.

Different forms of violence caused 43 deaths, concerning all of which inquests were held. Of these 43 deaths, 11 were cases of suicide, while the remaining 32 deaths were attributed to accident or negligence.

In Greater London 3,992 births and 1,444 deaths were registered. Allowing for increase of population, these numbers are 118 and 190 below the respective averages in the corresponding weeks of the previous five years.

The Kaiser and Kaiserin are arranging a visit to Jerusalem in 1910. Three men were drowned owing to a falling boat capsizing off Portsmouth.

For administrative reasons, Mr. Buxton, the Postmaster-General, has refused to begin penny postage with America on July 1 instead of Oct. 1.

The Sixth Royal Fuchshers, a battalion of the City of London Militia, which can show a continuous record since 1559, held their last parade this week at Hoxington Camp, Dorset.

Payment has been suspended by the Banque de St. Hyacinthe, in Canada. The note circulation amounts to £50,772, and is secured. The deposits total £172,000.

Armed men attacked a tramway-car near Odessa, and having killed the conductor and wounded the driver, robbed the terrified passengers of all their money and valuables.

READY FOR EMERGENCIES. Nearly 100 pistols were taken from spectators and witnesses before they entered the court-room at Houston, Texas, where the trial of R. O. Keely on a charge of killing County Attorney H. S. Robb took place.

LONDON'S FOOD. A company is being formed for the purpose of constructing a wholesale market near Camberwell Green, with facilities for the rapid transit of supplies of fish, meat, poultry, milk, fruit, vegetables, and general produce.

A WINDFALL. At Wilkes Police Court a policeman asked the magistrate what he was to do with a halfpenny left by two boys who had been accused of gambling. The magistrate replied that he would make an order for its confiscation by the Receiver of the Metropolitan Police.

Prince Edward, eldest son of the Prince and Princess of Wales, this week celebrated his 14th birthday.

During the next month the Lord Mayor of London will attend at least 20 banquets, in addition to luncheons and garden parties.

Rear-Admiral Sir Alfred W. Paget has been appointed to succeed Vice-Admiral G. F. King-Hall as senior officer on the Irish coast.

Birmingham Gas Committee has made contracts for 600,000 ft. of gas at a price which means a saving of £25,000 on the sum spent last year.

While playing cricket at Llantwit-Major (Wales) a man named Lark was struck by a cricket ball on the leg, which was fractured by the blow.

At a meeting held at the Ship Hotel, Greenwich, it was decided to abandon the scheme for running a service of steamboats from Westminster to London Bridge and Westminster.

The Rhodesian gold output for May, says the British South Africa Co., was 53,168 oz. of fine gold, of a total value of £23,867, as against the previous highest total of £32,880 for April.

Mr. Samuel Cole, editor and proprietor of "The Sheerness Times," died suddenly at Canterbury. He had been some years ago fought a successful battle for the admission of the Press to local meetings.

CANADIAN MAIL SUBSIDY. The Canadian Government has agreed to renew the contract with the Canadian Pacific Ry. Co. for the carriage of the mail between Liverpool, Canada, and Hong Kong. The Canadian Government contributes an annual subsidy of £25,000, and the Imperial Government one of £20,000.

LYTHAM'S ROSE QUEEN. The picturesque ceremony of crowning the Rose Queen was performed at Lytham by Mr. A. W. Graham, of Clifton, in the presence of a large crowd. The Queen (Miss Christine Frost) was attired in broad silk, decorated with pink blossoms, and was attended by maids of honour and courtiers.

A STRANGE VISITOR. A foreign bird was observed hopping about a shop at Tiverton, Devon, and the only explanation which can be given of its presence is that it must have come amongst some bananas, a truck of which had just been delivered. The bird was small, brown, with a bright red beak, bright amber face, and tail feathers tipped with crimson.

Fishing in the River Gipping at Ipswich, Mr. W. Cook landed a fine bronze carp weighing 7 lb.

New South Wales and Victoria will shortly invite tenders for a steamship service to Shanghai.

Mr. H. J. Burt, of Hunsbury, has worked for 60 years on Wansborough Farm. Mr. Burt is 81, and his wife is a year older.

Twenty-two new magistrates, including four labour representatives, have been appointed for the county and borough of Merthyr Tydfil.

While the Hamburg-American liner President Grant was in mid-Atlantic a passenger named Fritz Gruenwald jumped overboard and was drowned.

A recommendation of the Northumberland Miners' Council to press for a 30 per cent. increase on the basis wage was carried by a unanimous vote of the workmen.

From next Wednesday the German telegraph service will undertake wireless telegraphy. The rates will compare favourably with ordinary telegrams.

According to the Consular report on the trade of Japan, the imports and exports of that country for 1907 amounted to £24,619,022, a record figure.

Laet. W. P. Graves, B.N., who lost his life in the collision between H.M.S. Gladiator and the American liner St. Paul, left estate to the gross value of £1,031.

Driven from the mountains by severe storms, scores of brown bears have descended upon the pasture lands of French Pyrenean villages, killing numbers of sheep and lambs. The villagers have seen to bears for 20 years.

A coroner's inquiry into the deaths of the three inmates who were killed in a tank explosion at Toxteth Workhouse was held at Liverpool. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death, and expressed the opinion that the workhouse engineer should have competent assistance.

CATERPILLAR PLAGUE. Ipswich has been visited by a caterpillar plague, and numbers of hawthorn hedges on the outskirts of the town have been completely eaten away by the insects.

LOSS ON MUNICIPAL TRADING. For the third year in succession the Brighton municipal electricity undertaking has resulted in a loss, the adverse balance being £3,657. The total loss during three years has been £14,887, and the reserve fund has been reduced to £7,412.

DRAMA OF REAL LIFE. A young workman of Mantua, named Rietelli, was killed by his sweetheart because, he declared, he would never be able to give her all the luxuries she wanted. In despair he sold up his home and bought a number of lottery tickets. When one of the tickets won £300 he sent it to his former sweetheart and then hanged himself.

Lord Minto, Viceroy of India, states that the total number of persons now in receipt of State relief in India is 1,267,000.

Twenty-four women obtained first places in the Cambridge Tripos this year, as compared with 16 in 1907.

Owing to the state of his health, Mr. Victor Grayson, M.P., has been compelled to cancel all engagements for at least six weeks.

To get married, Geo. Harvey, a labourer, stole £6 from an automatic gas meter. He was sentenced to six weeks' hard labour at North London Police Court.

At an inquest held at Westminster it was stated that Thos. Mann, a seafolder, died from heart failure while at work on the roof of the House of Commons.

A part of the roofing fell at a house in Culverston, Bristol, and filled with debris the room in which Mr. Delory, his wife, and two grandsons were sleeping. They were rescued with difficulty.

After being placed under an anaesthetic for an operation, Eliza Rayner, 35, wife of a farm labourer, died at the London Hospital. The jury returned a verdict of death from misadventure.

The Marylebone magistrate warmly commended a woman named Atkins for blowing the whistle of an unconscious policeman who was surrounded by a hostile crowd. Prosecutors in another case also lauded her deed.

In connection with the Royal Agricultural Society's Show at Newmarket-Tyne, the G.N. Ry. are issuing return tickets at a single fare and a quarter for the double journey from London and the principal stations on their line.

GOOSEBERRY MILDEW. Over 200 gardens in the Wisbech district have been attacked by American gooseberry mildew. The inspectors of the Board of Agriculture are working hard to combat the disease, but not until the summer stage is reached can it be definitely ascertained how far their efforts have been successful.

PARASOL STOPS EXPRESS. A London express was travelling at full speed a few miles north of Cardiff when the driver noticed a red object at the side of the line which he took for a danger signal. When the train pulled up it was found the object was a red parasol belonging to a lady standing at the level crossing awaiting the passing of the express.

BOOM AND WANE OF LIMERICKS. The solicitor to the Post Office (Mr. R. Hunter), giving evidence before the Joint Committee on Lotteries, said that during the first six months of 1907 956,276 sixpenny postal orders were sold, and in the second six months the figure rose to nearly 11 millions. The sale has now decreased to about 500,000 a month.

Mr. F. J. Sims has been appointed Principal Assistant to the Director of Public Prosecutions.

With practical unanimity the Northumberland miners have voted £2,000 for the unemployed workmen on the Tyne-side.

"Uncertainty" is the name of the malady of indolence, which has just been discovered by a New York doctor.

A verdict of suicide during temporary insanity was returned at an inquest at Rushden on Mr. Paul Cave, boot manufacturer, of Rushden. He was found suffocated by gas.

Fdk. Cook, headmaster of Temple Colston School, was fined 10s. and costs at Bristol for beating with excessive severity a pupil aged eight years.

The depression in the iron trade is extending in the Black Country districts of South Staffordshire, several works having been placed on short time.

While a flock of sheep were being driven along the road near Harrow a motor-car dashed into them, killing 10 and injuring many others so badly that they had to be slaughtered.

A return made for the Shoreditch Borough Council shows that for the past four quarters the loss to the rates on empty property has been £15,981—equivalent to a 51. rate.

Mr. Deemster Everett, who has been appointed chief constable at Preston, joined the police force as a constable after a university career, and did ordinary street duty for a salary of 25s. a week.

"Ah! he has not had the softening influence of a woman's society," said Judge Willis, at Southwark, when he was informed that an angry debtor was a bachelor. "It is almost the greatest power on earth."

The Ladies' Association have received through Lady Forster a donation of £100 from Mrs. H. H. Asquith, wife of the Prime Minister, towards the fund for providing a new ward for children at the Great Northern Central Hospital.

JOHN'S DEMAND. Jno. Jefferies, a South Lincolnshire farm labourer, who was under a yearly engagement, left his employment because he was not supplied with a hot dinner every day. His master recovered £2 damages.

THE OLD AGE PENSIONS BILL. Mr. Hobbhouse, Financial Secretary to the Treasury, stated in the Commons that the right to the use of a room or a cottage free of rent would be considered as forming part of the means of a person for the purposes of the Old-Age Pensions Bill.

THE REWARD OF EXPEDITION. The Admiralty order for the machinery and engine of a battleship now building in a Government dockyard has gone to the Clyde in recognition of the record results of the cruiser "Admiral," which was handed over by the Glasgow builders last week.

Capt. Fdk. R. Morgan, has been appointed a naval aide-de-camp to the King.

Up to date a total of £10,000 has been received for the Metropolitan Hospital Sunday Fund.

A boy of nine named Bertie Waldson bravely rescued a little child from drowning in the River Brain, at Brentree.

At Granton Harbour, near Edinburgh, Mr. John Logie Robertson, solicitor, fell into the water and was drowned.

A calf with two heads and two throats is being successfully reared by its owner, Mr. Packer, at Port Adelaide, S. Australia.

All the toys of the little son of Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, who is visiting Paris, have been insured by his father in case they get lost or damaged on the journey.

In the City of London Court Judge Lunley Smith, K.C., ordered an engineer named Brooker to receive £350 for the loss of an eye while in the service of Day and Collins, Farnst., City.

A serious fire occurred at Staines, a jeweller's shop kept by Mr. H. G. Swan being badly damaged, and its contents nearly all destroyed. Several of the inmates had exciting escapes.

Mr. H. D. Hambridge, M.A., Reader of English Law at Cambridge, and Law Lecturer at Emmanuel College, has been elected to a Senior Fellowship at Emmanuel College.

Large numbers of Londoners have arrived in West Norfolk for the fruit-picking season. Owing to the action of the local authorities, the accommodation provided for them has undergone great improvement.

TAXI-CAB REGISTERS. The Marylebone magistrate has laid it down that taxi-cab drivers are not entitled to charge from the moment they are called on a cab-rank. "A reasonable time," he said, "ought to be allowed for the fare to get ready to ride before the charges commenced to register."

NEATLY TRAPPED. Sixty telephone attendants in Paris posted notices were dismissed for pocketing money paid by the public for extra "calls" after the expiry of the regulation three minutes, the fraud being discovered by post office inspectors posing as members of the public.

17,000 SURPLUS WOMEN. In the annual report of the medical officer of Lambeth is pointed out that there is an "excess" of just 17,000 females in the outer wards of Brixton and Norwood, there being numerical equality of the sexes in the inner wards of North Lambeth and Kennington. The infantile mortality is the lowest ever recorded—129.7—being due principally to the milk depot and the systematic visiting of houses wherein births have occurred.

All two-seated motor-cabs, the Home Secretary stated, are being gradually altered to seat four.

A fresh Commission is being organized to proceed to East Africa to study sleeping sickness.

At Airdrie, Hy. McKeown, a boot maker, was fined £50 for carrying on betting in a Coarbridge public-house.

Mr. Albi. Bruce, the well-known sculptor, is making a bust of the King for Manchester University.

A debtor pleaded at Shoreditch County Court that he had just become the father of triplets. The case against him was adjourned generally.

Wares have been placed in wisp fashion round the glass roof of the Old Bailey first court to improve the acoustic properties.

At Nottingham Joseph Slingsby, a joiner, was acquitted of causing the death of Isaac Hardy during a quarrel.

Albert French, aged eight years, of South Horsham, Essex, died from burns received by accidentally overturning a paraffin lamp.

Capt. Gilby, late of the 66th Regt., has just been awarded the distinguished service award of £50 a year for services rendered in the first China war.

Towards the £100,000 which the United Methodistists hope to raise in commemoration of the union of the three Churches £28,173 has already been promised.

All the scholarships awarded by the Middlesex County Council to Willesden have been won by scholars attending the elementary council schools, none of the higher grade children in the fee-paying schools having proved successful.

Mr. W. Devonshire, gardener to the Hon. Miss Montagu, of Farnham Royal, near Slough, lost a gold watch entrusted to him. He was offered two or three days later one of Mr. Devonshire's pigs died, and at a post mortem the watch was found in the pig's stomach.

A STRANGE CATCH. A curious catch has been made by the Grimby trawler Cardiff who fishing in the North Sea has brought up two bundles of I.C.T. tramway tickets, dated 1906, the route and amount of fares being legible.

LIFEBATHING FOR 40 YEARS. Mr. J. Poland, of Newcastle, who has been presented with a barometer or bar of the Indian Institution on his retirement from the position of coxswain. He was connected with the institution for 40 years, and has saved 35 lives.

CANADIAN EXCHANGISTS IN- SULTED. Sir Wilfrid Laurier stated in the Canadian House of Commons that representations would be made to the British Ambassador at Washington with reference to the indignities offered to a party of Canadian exchange officials at Niagara Falls.

NEXT WEEK, "PADS, THE CRICKETER." SUNG BY GEORGE MOZART.

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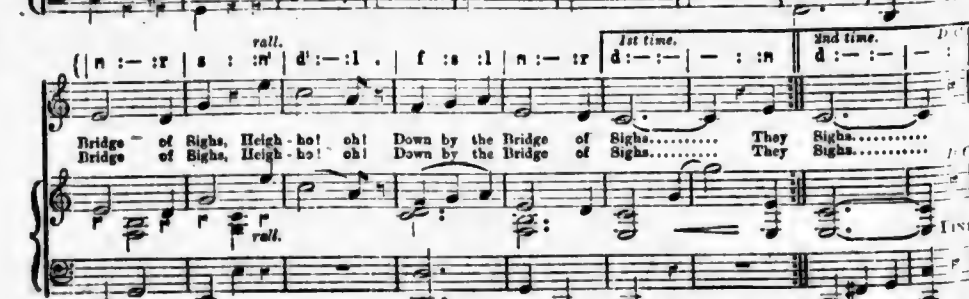
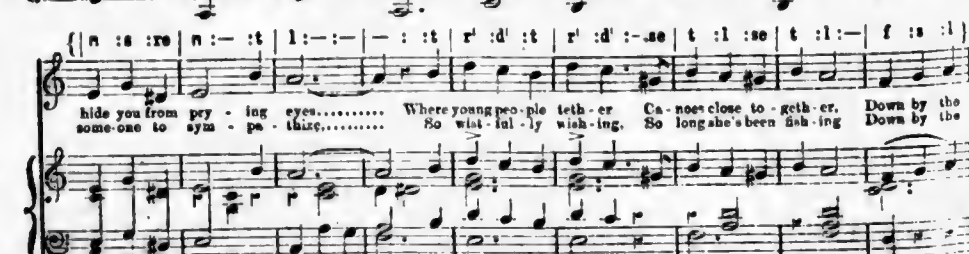
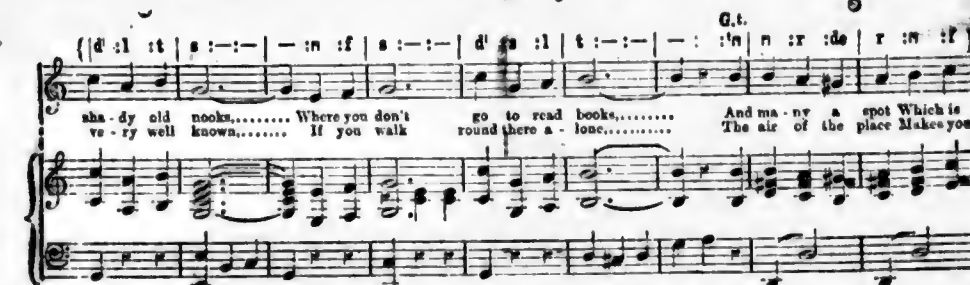
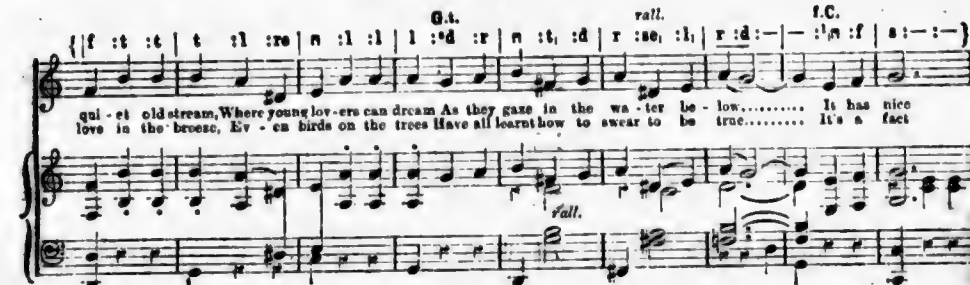
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[illegible]

PRINTS ON MEMORANDUM

WHITE LEAD—Gammis, 100 lb. No. 1, 17/6. Do., 25 lb., 10/6. Do., 10 lb., 5/6. Do., 5 lb., 3/6. Do., 2 lb., 2/6. Do., 1 lb., 1/6. Do., 1/2 lb., 1/2. Do., 1/4 lb., 1/4. Do., 1/8 lb., 1/8. Do., 1/16 lb., 1/16. Do., 1/32 lb., 1/32. Do., 1/64 lb., 1/64. Do., 1/128 lb., 1/128. Do., 1/256 lb., 1/256. Do., 1/512 lb., 1/512. Do., 1/1024 lb., 1/1024. Do., 1/2048 lb., 1/2048. Do., 1/4096 lb., 1/4096. Do., 1/8192 lb., 1/8192. Do., 1/16384 lb., 1/16384. Do., 1/32768 lb., 1/32768. Do., 1/65536 lb., 1/65536. Do., 1/131072 lb., 1/131072. Do., 1/262144 lb., 1/262144. Do., 1/524288 lb., 1/524288. Do., 1/1048576 lb., 1/1048576. Do., 1/2097152 lb., 1/2097152. Do., 1/4194304 lb., 1/4194304. Do., 1/8388608 lb., 1/8388608. Do., 1/16777216 lb., 1/16777216. Do., 1/33554432 lb., 1/33554432. Do., 1/67108864 lb., 1/67108864. Do., 1/134217728 lb., 1/134217728. Do., 1/268435456 lb., 1/268435456. Do., 1/536870912 lb., 1/536870912. Do., 1/1073741824 lb., 1/1073741824. Do., 1/2147483648 lb., 1/2147483648. Do., 1/4294967296 lb., 1/4294967296. Do., 1/8589934592 lb., 1/8589934592. Do., 1/17179869184 lb., 1/17179869184. Do., 1/34359738368 lb., 1/34359738368. Do., 1/68719476736 lb., 1/68719476736. Do., 1/137438953472 lb., 1/137438953472. Do., 1/274877906944 lb., 1/274877906944. Do., 1/549755813888 lb., 1/549755813888. Do., 1/1099511627776 lb., 1/1099511627776. Do., 1/2199023255552 lb., 1/2199023255552. Do., 1/4398046511104 lb., 1/4398046511104. Do., 1/8796093022208 lb., 1/8796093022208. Do., 1/17592186044416 lb., 1/17592186044416. Do., 1/35184372088832 lb., 1/35184372088832. Do., 1/70368744177664 lb., 1/70368744177664. Do., 1/140737488355328 lb., 1/140737488355328. Do., 1/281474976710656 lb., 1/281474976710656. Do., 1/562949953421312 lb., 1/562949953421312. Do., 1/1125899906842624 lb., 1/1125899906842624. Do., 1/2251799813685248 lb., 1/2251799813685248. Do., 1/4503599627370496 lb., 1/4503599627370496. Do., 1/9007199254740992 lb., 1/9007199254740992. Do., 1/18014398509481984 lb., 1/18014398509481984. Do., 1/36028797018963968 lb., 1/36028797018963968. Do., 1/72057594037927936 lb., 1/72057594037927936. Do., 1/144115188075855872 lb., 1/144115188075855872. Do., 1/288230376151711744 lb., 1/288230376151711744. Do., 1/576460752303423488 lb., 1/576460752303423488. Do., 1/1152921504606846976 lb., 1/1152921504606846976. Do., 1/2305843009213693952 lb., 1/2305843009213693952. Do., 1/4611686018427387904 lb., 1/4611686018427387904. Do., 1/9223372036854775808 lb., 1/9223372036854775808. Do., 1/18446744073709551616 lb., 1/18446744073709551616. Do., 1/36893488147419103232 lb., 1/36893488147419103232. Do., 1/73786976294838206464 lb., 1/73786976294838206464. Do., 1/147573952589676412928 lb., 1/147573952589676412928. Do., 1/295147905179352825856 lb., 1/295147905179352825856. Do., 1/590295810358705651712 lb., 1/590295810358705651712. Do., 1/1180591620717411303424 lb., 1/1180591620717411303424. Do., 1/2361183241434822606848 lb., 1/2361183241434822606848. Do., 1/4722366482869645213696 lb., 1/4722366482869645213696. Do., 1/9444732965739290427392 lb., 1/9444732965739290427392. Do., 1/18889465931478580854784 lb., 1/18889465931478580854784. Do., 1/37778931862957161709568 lb., 1/37778931862957161709568. Do., 1/75557863725914323419136 lb., 1/75557863725914323419136. Do., 1/151115727451828646838272 lb., 1/151115727451828646838272. Do., 1/302231454903657293676544 lb., 1/302231454903657293676544. Do., 1/604462909807314587353088 lb., 1/604462909807314587353088. Do., 1/1208925819614629174706176 lb., 1/1208925819614629174706176. Do., 1/2417851639229258349412352 lb., 1/2417851639229258349412352. Do., 1/4835703278458516698824704 lb., 1/4835703278458516698824704. Do., 1/9671406556917033397649408 lb., 1/9671406556917033397649408. Do., 1/19342813113834066795298816 lb., 1/19342813113834066795298816. Do., 1/38685626227668133590597632 lb., 1/38685626227668133590597632. Do., 1/77371252455336267181195264 lb., 1/77371252455336267181195264. Do., 1/154742504910672534362390528 lb., 1/154742504910672534362390528. Do., 1/309485009821345068724781056 lb., 1/309485009821345068724781056. Do., 1/618970019642690137449562112 lb., 1/618970019642690137449562112. Do., 1/1237940039285380274899124224 lb., 1/1237940039285380274899124224. Do., 1/2475880078570760549798248448 lb., 1/2475880078570760549798248448. Do., 1/4951760157141521099596496896 lb., 1/4951760157141521099596496896. Do., 1/9903520314283042199192993792 lb., 1/9903520314283042199192993792. Do., 1/19807040628566084398385987584 lb., 1/19807040628566084398385987584. Do., 1/39614081257132168796771975168 lb., 1/39614081257132168796771975168. Do., 1/79228162514264337593543950336 lb., 1/79228162514264337593543950336. Do., 1/158456325028528675187087900672 lb., 1/158456325028

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